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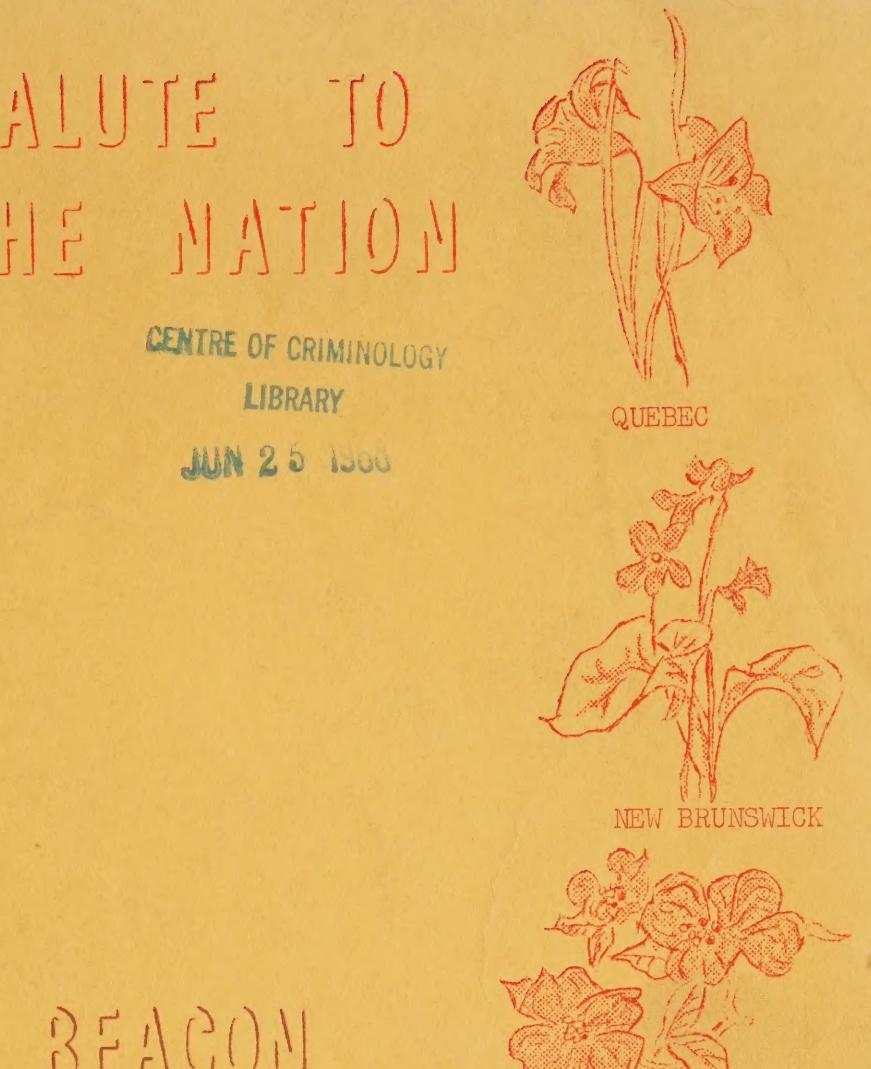
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BELANGER, WARDEN OF DORCHESTER PENITENTIARY.

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The Editor

"The Beacon"

Dear Sir,

I hope I am not the umpteenth one to suggest this, but could you reserve space in the Beacon for a "Question Corner" where subscribers could have their inquiries answered by a panel consensus or by any knowledgeable volunteer. There is a craving on the outside for more public dialogue with those on the inside and this would be one way to satisfy that craving.

Failing this, would the Editor accept letters containing questions to be answered in an Editor's note on the letters to the Editor's page.

Sincerely;

R.W.Perry:

The Editor

"The Beacon"

Dear Sir,

Received my first Beacon last week and I was truly amazed at the content of your publication.

Coulson's Column was very direct and to the point. And I know I will in the future follow this column with anticipation.

However I would sincerely like to see more editorials of which I am sure your writers, being in the position they are could really turn out interesting reading.

Yours Truly,

E.Turnbull

B.C.

Dear Sir,

We welcome your letter and idea with extreme warmth. It is certainly our desire and more, the aim of this magazine to bring the public closer to the inmates.

We will regardless of anything answer any questions that we receive addressed to the Editor. Furthermore if the "letters to the Editor's page" is not sufficient space. We will certainly remedy that in a hurry.

Thank you again for your letter it was received here with interest and hope to hear from you real soon.

Editor.

Dear Sir,

We are truly thankful that you enjoy our publication, and as you will observe, we have taken your comments to heart.

Any future letters be they of praise or criticism, will be warmly received by this desk and certainly answered to the best of my knowledge.

Editor.

EDITORIAL

Apparently there is one learned man in the province of Nova Scotia, who has been misinformed about the Junior Chamber of Commerce, the projects they carry out in the communities in Canada, United States and indeed the world.

I speak of Mr. Kingsley Brown Jr. a former Halifax newsman, now director of Public Relations, Mount St. Bernard College Antigonish.

Speaking before some one hundred Jaycees at the Atlantic Provinces Jaycees President's Banquet held in Truro last week. Mr. Brown used the terms "Self-Serving and Selfish" in describing Service Clubs. The term "Kidstuff" was used to describe programs of Service Clubs. "The public is looking at you and your image is not good" Mr. Brown went on to say.

I would seriously question his source of information pertaining to the Jaycees. We in the Jaycees admit to being "selfish". Junior Chamber is a young man's organization devoted to the training and development of the young man, so that he might be better prepared to take a place in the community, and to serve his community as the need arises.

Training young men as Tomorrow's Leaders is the aim of the Jaycees. Our projects were termed "kidstuff". He may think this way, if he so desires. We certainly do not in any way think they are "kidstuff".

Perhaps he would be wise to look at some of the projects carried out by Jaycees in Canada.

"Teenage Safe Driving Rodeos". What more worthwhile project than teaching our young, safe driving habits thereby protecting our most precious resource.

"Operating tourists bureaus". The Jaycee operate many tourist bureaus throughout Canada. They promote these communities and provinces through these bureaus, thereby increasing the influx of tourists into their community and province.

Does this not aid the economy of these communities and provinces. These are just two of the many projects that I could mention.

Maybe the record of Jaycees in Canada is not satisfactory to the educated mind of Mr. Brown. Then perhaps he would visit with me a few countries whose people do not live in a developed country such as Canada.

In Riobamba Ecuador Jaycees were instrumental in the building of an irrigation channel. Thus providing a much improved living standard for some 5,000 people. This monumental task was accomplished in eight months with the simplest of tools, picks and shovels.

Changing the face of the city Matsumot Japan.

Building eight new schools in San Cristobal Mexico.

Providing medical aid to a hospital in Saigon.

Town planning in Turku Finland.

"Kidstuff" I hardly think so. I wonder if those people would use the term "Poor Image" in describing the Junior Chamber of Commerce.

I would suggest to Mr. Brown that if he would like to debase Service Clubs, then he do so before a gathering of Service Club Members.

I would further suggest that he might be better informed about the Jaycee Movement, if he would peruse the Jaycee Story "Young Men Can Change The World"

Don Blackmore
Vice-President
Dorchester Jaycees

THE GIFT OF WORDS

Your words are your personality, your vocabulary is you. Your words are all that we your friends have to know and judge you by.

Your words are the key to your thoughts and a simple word can destroy a friendship.

Words have definite personalities and characters, They can be sweet or discordant, musical, soft or sharp, hostile or friendly.

A command of English will not only improve the process of your mind, it will give you assurance, build your self-confidence, lend color to your personality and increase your popularity.

A great fear of many people is the fear of words. Unbridged Dictionaries contain as many as 600,000 living and usable words. Words sparkling with life, prolific in their breeding, luxuriant in their growth, continually shifting and changing in their meanings.

Words are explosive, phrases are packed with TNT. A single word can destroy a friendship, land a large contract and even gain love.

The proper phrases in the repertoire of clerks have quadrupled sales of department stores. The wrong words used by a campaign orator has lost elections. Wars are sometimes won by words, Soldiers fight for a phrase; "make the World safe for Democracy", "All out for England", "V for Victory", "Remember Pearl Harbor".

If you can change and increase your vocabulary you will unconsciously raise yourself to a more important station in life. And the new and higher position you have won will in turn give a better opportunity for further enriching your vocabulary. It is a beautiful and successful cycle.

A mastery of words is one of the essentials in every sphere of life.

E. Luffman.

THE FATE LAW OF MAN

The fate of any man lies within his own personal acceptance or rejection of himself as an individual.

To feel content, complete, and find peace within his own potentials and limitations as well, a certain balance of insight, and healthful attitudes are required. A realistic viewpoint toward his needs drives and limitations will afford him a secure complacence demeanor.

We all learn sooner or later that certain facets of life must be accepted at face value, regardless of how difficult and shattering life can be. That no one individual can emotionally afford to be his own personal judge, jury, or prosecutor. This fallacy that many mortals, subconsciously use to torture their own spirit can only lead to an unholy, private hell.

Imperfection is in reality, a perfection of humanity in itself. The beauty, grace and boundless source of freedom and precious individuality merely inverted for our growth. This is man's sole means of learning to be flexible, to nourish one's mind, not to destroy it. To increase our capacities, strengthen our character and individual levels.

We must live our lives, make our own personal mistakes as often as necessary. Have our own depressions. This is the human element in essence.

Ideals are pure thoughts, which must be kept in their proper perspective, weighed between truths and maintained on a practical basis with only tangible application.

If our ideas are set unreasonable high then reality becomes more discouraging. As a result we expect too much of ourselves as mortal human beings, subject to, error.

by J. Keating
via. The Bridge.

WARDEN'S JOURNAL

Sept. 5th.

I had to punish a convict for unproper language, he was released this morning from the dark cells. I called him up and spoke a few words to him in reference to the result of such conduct and will request the chaplain to speak to him also.

Aug. 26th. 1880

Visited the water and fence works, the convicts very industrious and working well. Senator Botsford paid us a visit and expressed himself being much pleased with the conduct of the prison.

Aug. 27th. I

Forwarded the surveyor's plan of our Lands to him for description. Killed a large pig and one of the convicts dressed it very nicely. About ten tons of the water pipe arrived today but no packing.

Aug 29th.

Had the usual service and singing in the Episcopal Church for the first time. Our chaplain having lent us a small organ which my daughter played for the choir. If they had an instructor they could learn to sing in a short time.

Sept. 1st.

Discharged convict.....and gave him \$10.00 out of which a ticket was bought for St. Jöhns.

Sept. 11th.

A convict, while out emptying his night pail, attempted to escape by making a bolt for the woods. This was done under rifle fire. He was shot through the shoulder and soon returned. The surgeon dressed the shoulder, and I am thankful he was not killed. From the surgeon's report there is no danger of serious results.

Sept, 13th.

The wounded convict is doing well returning to work as soon as possible and have taken all the plans I can to prevent any more attempts to escape. Have commenced to iron the windows for female prisoners.

Sept, 17th.

Attended at prison all day except few hours absence while at Anderson's Mill as I selected lumber for the yard etc. for female convicts.

In the afternoon the mill and engine being all ready, steam was got up and we sawed up a log and two pickets. As far as I can see there appears to be difficulty in working it.

DORCHESTER DAILY NEWS

ADDITION & PROMOTION TO STAFF

Tom Lindsay has vacated the post of sports writer, and has been promoted to the desk of associate editor. We think Tom will be capable of handling this job without too much difficulties.

Old reliable John Fawcett one of the better sports in here, will take over the beat of sports writer. This should be at least a piece of cake for John.

We hope John will remain with us for as long as possible. As we know his coverage of the sport scene will be enjoyed by one and all.

"Good Luck John"

NEW SPORTS

Due to the persistent work of our present committee, two new activities will soon dawn in the atmosphere of the institution.

After negotiations with the administration, the committee was granted approval to commence a Bowling League in the gym during the summer months. At the same time, approval was granted for a long awaited, /cards/ in the yard.

Other new surprises we have been told will be forthcoming at a later date. Our salute and gratitude to the committee for their endeavour on the behalf of the population.

FIRST PRIZE

Art exhibition held in Moncton, First prize awarded to our own Claude Langis for his exceptional work in pencil.

Complete story to be found at the Art Corner.

JAYCEE CHARTER NIGHT

Plans are rapidly progressing for our Jaycee Charter night, which will be held on May 29th.

Guests both from near and far have been invited for this grand occasion and all the members are working at full blast to make this night a success.

A GLANCE

INTO THE PAST

I recently held an interview with Mr. Copp the Supervisor of trades here in Dorchester. This interview gave me the chance to travel back some 32 years in time.

Mr. Copp entered the institution as a clerk to the C.T.I. and moved up to the Engineer's clerk where he had to do most of the drafting, surveying and construction blueprints. In 1949 he became the Related Training Instructor, and has since been promoted to Supervisor of Training.

Mr. Copp coming here in April 1936, related the following events which have taken place since that time.

In 1936 the boiler room was where the tinsmith is now, and only one story at that time. But later that year it was moved to its present location. Other shops here then were the Shoe Shop, Brick and Tile, carpenter Shop, Stone Shed, Blacksmith, cracking Shed, Tailor Shop, and Change Room. At that time was located on the ground floor. The Deputy Warden also had an office in the Shop Dome, in the same office was also the Chief Keeper and both had clerks. It was the responsibility of the Chief to issue tobacco which was done on Saturday mornings in the main dome. And which the inmates had to sign for, a piece of flint and steel was used for lighting and because some inmates couldn't get the hang of using this device, an inmate was allowed to go around the ranges at night giving lights. There was no smoking during work.

The main work project was the digging of a main sewer from the back wall around to the front, over the hill and all the way down to the river, and 15 feet deep all the way.

The only exercise was walking and volleyball on the weekends the yard was then down behind the garage.

The front office staff in 1936 included Warden, secretary and clerk. An accountant and assistant accountant.

The silent rule was in effect at this time, where as talking was confined to one hour periods, after supper. This rule was done away with around 1941 and although officially it is still in effect today, it is not in force.

All the buildings, including B-7, old dome shop dome, are all constructed from huge stone blocks, which were cut by the inmates in the stone quarry, outside the walls, and inside for finishing.

Around 1950 sports entered the wall with ball and hockey in the winter. The cards came along somewhere in 51 or 52. Also came the canteen (as we know it today) about this time. Having no gym till 1960 the cards were played on the bottom landings of each dome.

Vocational Training came in 1949 and moved outside the walls in 1953. At which time the vocational building was completed by the inmates.

Sports became wide open in the middle 50's with tennis, soccer, croquet and handball.

1960 saw the next change in the landscape inside the walls, with the gym and the industrial building being completed. The farm annex was also finished at this time and also brought about the change to outside contractors for large projects.

With the finishing of the gym along came night exercise, and although this has changed frequently it is now back on a nightly basis again. The A and B ranges of the north wing, closed with A side being held for segregation. This took place in the early 60's and still prevails today. Rumor now has it that the north wing will be demolished.

So back here we are 1968.

During Mr. Copp's 32 years in the institution he stated that it had been very quite except the little disturbance that occurred in 61

"ANSWER" TO WOMEN WHO WAIT

We are the wives of men who are in prison. No one can possibly know the ache we carry in our hearts. Our men have been taken from us because they crossed the barrier between right and wrong, and must pay their debt to society.

But in a sense we too are being punished. We find ourselves surrounded in a situation of hardship and frustration, of confusion and fear. Our burden is not an easy one. Many of us have children and very little money. We now must be the provider. Our families, frown upon us and our neighbors whisper about us.

YET WE WAIT!

We hold our heads high and wear a smile even though at times it be through tears.

We know we must wait, and be strong for our men as they are faced with the fear of losing us. And each of us, in our own way must give our man understanding and give him the reassurances he needs. Secretly, we are proud of ourselves for we have been faced with one of the greatest tests a woman can meet; the test of waiting for her man; and we find our love is strong enough to face this challenge.

True, some have laid the burden down in search of happiness elsewhere. For those of us who continue to wait this makes us more determined than ever to face our situation squarely and meet our vow "for better or for worse" for happiness in the future, the happiness we know we will live.

We come from near and far, to visit our men. There are many things we wish to say to them but we cannot. So we try to convey our words through our eyes, and if we are lucky, through the touch of our hands.

Down deep, we try to hold ourselves in reserve for the day we know will truly be ours, the day our men are once again home with us.

Yes, we come, in spite of our meager amount of money, the curious whispers and stares, or the long journey we may have to take to get there.

Why? Because we find that in seeing our men, we receive new strength to go on. Our burden becomes lighter as we are filled with fresh determination to face each new day and the problems it may bring.

We love our men hard, long and strong and this is why we are, "WOMEN WHO WAIT".

Mrs. Charles Edwards

via-The Observer.

MY LIFE

I HAD HOPE, I HAVE PLANNED, I HAVE STRIVEN
TO THE WILL I HAVE ADDED THE DEED.
THE BEST THAT WAS IN ME I HAVE GIVEN,
I HAVE PRAYED, BUT THE GODS WOULD NOT HEED.

I HAVE DARED AND REACHED ONLY DISASTER,
I HAVE BATTLED AND BROKEN MY LANCE.
I AM BRUISED BY A PITILESS MASTER,
WHO THE WEAK AND TIMID CALL CHANCE.

I AM OLD, I AM BENT, BUT NOT BROKEN,
OF ALL WHICH YOUTH URGED ME TO WIN.
BUT COUNT ME NOT WITH THE DEFEATED,
FOR TOMORROW, I'LL AGAIN BEGIN.

SOURCE UNKNOWN

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TIME

TO

THINK

What makes a man so thoughtless, when he chooses to throw away the most important years of his life by wasting them in prison. Why is he so selfish and self-centered as to neglect his responsibilities in a society where with a little effort, it is possible to accomplish more thru earnest labor than through criminal activity.

It is understandably so perhaps when the rewards through criminal effort are in the hundreds of thousands, but who of us are in here or elsewhere have ever attained the fantasy of achieving such a monumental thought. If we were capable of carrying out a caper such as the controversial Charlie Wilson, then I can see personally that it might be worth a long term of incarceration. Then of course there are still lots of thoughts yet to contend with. But as one surveys the inmates here one stops and ponders just how many broke into this institution.

There are for sure many whom for their effort in the career of crime, have failed and miserably so. Then there are those who some magistrate or judge considered a thorn in society and had to be removed. And there are types no doubt who were more of a nuisance than one's concept of a criminal.

Then again through abuse of drugs and alcohol one has resorted to petty theft. These people to are sick, unaccountable for most cases and totally irresponsible for their acts against society. Judges recognize their sickness by the terms imposed and most instances I feel sure that they are usually light but not always.

Whatever the cause for our incarceration is it not high time we have thought of others, or loved ones and put a stop to such foolish wasted efforts. Seek out the

help which is applicable to arrest or provide a cure, thus assuring a place in society, rather than the monotonous routine of prison life. That unrewarding, full of despair, humiliation, degradation, hatred building called Federal Prison.

For sure effort is needed, and again it will not go unrecognized, you will be able to see and count your rewards.

Freedom is a great thing, there are a few things in life which we never question we accept, also there are times such as these that we can train our thoughts to exactly what we are missing while we are here.

In conclusion it is something to fathom, to decide that this will be the last time, or gamble again against ever increasing odds.

Then we just might meet again in here or some other prison across this vast Dominion, where untold riches could easily be ours just for efforts put forth.

J. Smith.

DESTINY

MAN'S DESTINY IS A GREAT ONE
BECAUSE THE ESSENCE OF IT IS TRAGIC
ALL THAT HE BUILDS CRUMBLES,
ALL THAT HE EMBODIES TURNS TO DUST
ALL THAT HE LOVES MOST,
HE MUST ONE DAY LEAVE BEHIND,
THAT WHICH ALONE ENDURES ON EARTH
IS THE SPIRIT IN WHICH HE
UNDERSTANDS AND MEETS HIS FATE,
THIS HE PASSES ON TO HIS CHILDREN
AND HIS COMRADES, ONLY A BREATH INDEED
BUT THE BREATH OF LIFE
DEATH COMES TO ALL, BUT DEATH COMES BEST
TO THOSE WHO ARE READY TO DIE...

LATENT TALENT EXPOSED

At an Art exhibition held in the Y.M.C.A. in Moncton earlier this month Art work done by the inmates of Dorchester Penitentiary was entered by the R.T.I. Mr Evans. However it was through the Jaycee Unit here at the institution. It was the Jaycee Unit that sponsored and made all the arrangements to have the work sent to the exhibition.

This was the first concrete results that this editor has observed from the Jaycee Unit. But future plans certainly look bright indeed.

Lo and behold, of the entire display shown, the entries from Dorchester ran off from the field, and captured first prize. Claude Langis was the inmate receiving first prize for his sketches of the "Mona Lisa", "St. Francis" and "Wild Life". The work that has been shown here at the institution and sold through the front, by Claude has been absolutely brilliant and it is certainly time that recognition was forthcoming. Claude's work is all done in pencil, and upon his release should progress far in the field of Art.

Another artist that certainly showed artistic skill was Roland Noel whose is known throughout the institution for his paintings. The three paintings that was shown in Moncton certainly were of the finest we have seen in a long while.

And without a doubt merited mention somewhere along the line.

Our own artist, Roger Boudreau is back once more, and his varied talents will be remembered from the work he has done in the past.

A small inmate display of Art work in the gym was attended by Mr. G. Fry, who is the supervisor of Art for the St. John school district.

Greatly impressed with the talent displayed by the inmates of pencil, crayon oil and sketches. Mr. Fry strongly recommended that provisions be made for a class in Art, with the emphasis placed on the commercial field.

Lionel Strong judge of Y's Men's Art Talent show. Was very pleased and expressed with the quality of work shown, for persons who have had no opportunity to receive instruction.

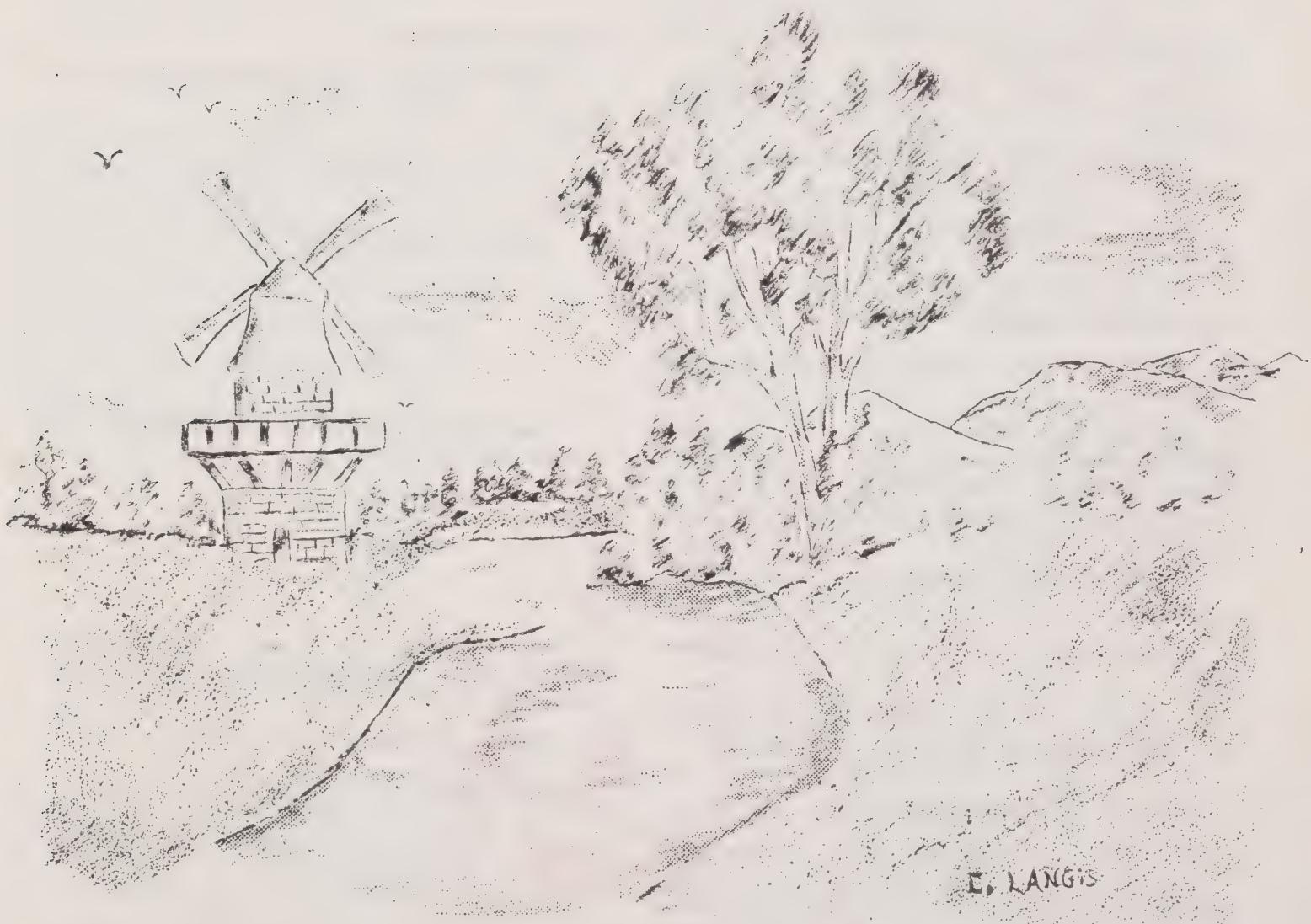
The natural talent displayed indicates exceptional ability. The attention, and development of the minute details show great appreciation and talent.

All the items displayed by the inmates indicated a considerable latent talent which should be developed to the maximum. By the provision of suitable instruction and facilities.

It is shameful that we cannot print the work that is done by the inmates as the cost will not permit us to. It would give our outside readers the opportunity to judge for themselves just what talent a prison holds.

Editor.

ART CORNER



STOLEN HUMOR

This is a story about a politician who went out to an Indian reserve and made the following speech, before a group of about 500 Indians.

"My good friends, I shall see to it that the government helps you.

"Oom, galla, galla, all the Indians shouted.

"I shall see to it that you have new and better schools.

"Oom, galla, galla, all the Indians shouted.

"I will work for better housing for you.

"Oom, galla, galla, all the Indians shouted.

"I will see to it that you get relief and Federal Grants.

"Oom, galla, galla, all the Indians shouted.

After his speech was over, he stood around chatting with the Indians about their problems. Suddenly, he noticed in a meadow not far from the platform, some very handsome prize bulls.

"Aren't they spectacular animals", he enthused.

"May I walk over and have a closer look".

"Okay", said the chief, "but be careful you don't step in the Oom, galla, galla.

A five year old lad was watching his mother change the new baby. When she overlooked sprinkling the tot's backside with talcum, and hurried him into his diaper.

The five year old reproved her sharply. "Hey mom, you forgot to salt him".

A lush strolled up to a cop in Times Square.

"Pardon me Officer", he said, "but where am I".

"Your at Broadway and Forty Second Street". replied the cop.

"To hell with the details", yelled the drunk, "What town am I in".

Guard to inmate:

"Who said to put those flowers there.

Inmate:

"The warden, sir".

Guard:

"Pretty aren't they".

You never know who's listening, so look before you lip.

"My father was a very smart man, he knew a month before his death when he was going to die".

"Who told him"?

"The Judge".

"See you around next time"

Editor.

LOVING YOU

RAMBLING REPORTER

BEFORE I LEAVE YOUR CHARMING SMILE,
TO THIS I WOULD ATTEST,
HOW TO DESCRIBE IN SO SHORT A TIME,
LOVE AT IT'S VERY BEST.

MY DEAREST LOVE BEYOND A DOUBT,
YOU WERE AND ERE WILL BE.

'TIS SAD, TOO LATE I'VE FOUND IT OUT
FOR NOW I SEE.

MY ENTIRE WORLD WAS ALL AGLOW,
SO FULL OF HAPPINESS,
HUMANITY WILL NEVER KNOW,
NOR CAN IT GUESS.

AND THO, THE FLAMES HAVE FLICKERED LOW,
ALAS THE COALS REMAIN
TO OFT BE FANNED BY MEMORIES,
AND SO FLARE UP AGAIN.

Ralph MacArthur.

XXXXXXXXXX

"Author; (Carson) McCullers
"Work"; "Clock Without Hands"

.... when someone has a failing,
that fault is the first...thing....he
attributes to another...Say a man is
greedy....greed is the first thing he
accuses in others...or stinginess....
that is the first fault a stingy man
can recognize.....
And it take a thief to catch a thief.

Big Harry was pretty quiet on the weekend
I hear; seeing he only got one hit for
the entire game, and some of the boys say
he threw a shoe on the way to first. He
was pegged out.....Wes has been screaming
about getting his dollar back for about a
week now. It's gone Wes, it's gone.....Jim
still says it is going to the right house
and the right person.....Gus won first
prize in the art show; Every conversation
he gets into starts with "Do you want to
buy a picture?".....Gus speaks nothing
but French since the Canadians won THE
Cup. You will be crying this time next
year Gus.....I HOPE.....Francis B. looking
pretty good behind the plate. Looking more
like a Hippie than an Umpire. Someone told
me that he lost his comb in a Poker game
last week.....Big George says he is only
29 years old, and can prove it.....I heard
a certain Barber singing a new song the
other day. Something called, "Where have
all the FEATHERS gone". The Editor started
to sing "Blowing in the WIND" in reply....
Oh well, we all have to get old sometime I
guess.....Tug W. claims he is going to try
and get the sports gang moved down to the
bottom range. It seems every time he makes
the big climb, he has to rest for 20 minutes,
or he can't eat his meal.....Another
one getting old.....Would you believe 21?
.....Until next month, remember all FLOWER
PEOPLE; Don't stand too long in the RAIN.
You might WILT.....

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Sunday afternoon saw the entire population in attendance for the inmate musical show. Which was under the direction of Jackie McNeil. Who by the way missed most of the performance due to a visit. It was a shame that Jackie, after the long weeks of frustration and overcoming the numerous obstacles he encountered, wasn't able to sit and enjoy the fruits of his labor. And enjoyment it was, from the comments I received from inmates, guards and front office personnel, this show by far surpassed others of the past.

Also our opinion makes it unanimous, this show was the greatest. It was this way because of the inmates who donated their time and talents so freely. The list of inmates behind the scene are too numerous to name. But each individual knows that it is he we are thanking for a task well done.

The costume makers and designers, the artists who were responsible for the stage decorations, the stage hands who hurriedly changed the back drops for the different sections, to our carpenter who show after show turns up to make the props that are required, to the curtain hands and let me not forget the man on the sound and mikes.

Our thanks go out to one and all of you for a swell afternoon, which was appreciated by many, and disregarded by very few.

This show brought forth some extremely fine talent as well as the old reliables. Among the newcomers was youngster Darry Creamer singing "Donna and Valarie" Tommy Thomas who sang "Stagger Lee and So Tired", Tom also did a little soft shoe routine during the afternoon. Another swinger was hot feet Moore who really burnt the stage up with his twisting.

Among the old timers was unforgettable Al MacLean singing "Walk Through This World" and "I'm So Lonesome". Earl White with "Dream Lover and "Only You". A surprise was John Fawcett singing "All My Love" and closing out the show was John picking like Chet the wonderful tune of "Last Date" Norm Goguen made his appearance with this group by singing "Take Good Care of My Baby". I wonder which one you mean Norm.

And old reliable himself Glen Ritche making a moon landing with "Moe Joe". Glen also acted as M.C. during the entire afternoon and done as always a stellar performance. But honestly Glen you should tone

it down just a trifle, and the result will be more effective.

The folk section being the first to open the show, had everything down to perfection. with Glen Yeo and John Fawcett teaming up for "Four Strong Winds" and "Travel On". Earl White down among the cotton fields and Al MacLean doing a fine performance of "Tom Dooley". And our man from Moncton Francis Bastarashe joining John Fawcett with "Sing in the Sunshine".

And here is the section that everyone waited for all afternoon.

The western got under way with one of the better talents and also a newcomer Ron Chamberlain who sang "Sing me Back Home" and "Engine No 9" and later came back and sang "Have a Little Faith". Newcomers Tom Sheehan and Francis Bastarashe also were on stage with this section with the songs "Love's Gonna Live Here" and the "French Song". Johnny Fawcett reminding the audience of prison with "Folson Prison Blues" Glen Yeo left here with a roar on board the "Golden Rocket".

Earl White showed up again singing "Pardon Me" but on the next song Earl completely stole the whole show with "Little Old Wine Drinker Me" for this one Earl really played the part as he not only sang like a drunk but also acted like one.

Before we go however let us not forget the humorous skits that had the audience in convulsions. Under the able leadership of Ricky Reagh who finally got Marty Martell to perform true to life as Freddie the Free Loader, and may we say Marty you were magnificent from the cigar butt to the park bench. It couldn't have been done better by Ted Skelton himself.

Ricky also brought the best out in Sandy Keye who played St. Louis woman and dressed completely for the part. Even Tom Thomas who acted the role of the cop and for a change was applauded instead of jeered. All in all Rick your whole cast really brightened the show and gave the whole population something to laugh at for a while.

Let me not, also forget the band at least the members that I have not already touched upon. Harold MacInnis the versatile music maker, who's continuous play along with Jonny Martain on the drums certainly deserve merit for their fine performance all afternoon. Bo Cormier on Piano, an La Forte on the fiddle along with Tom Sheehan on guitar who captured the audience with their playing during the intermissions all during the entire show.

SOFT BALL

old dome

RED SOX

WATSON (M)	(C) MARTELL
BRIGHTMAN	DUNN
CLUNNEY	GRAVES
SHEA	HENDERSON
KELLY	PINEAU
WHITE	MELANSON
McNEIL	WATSON

SMITH. (M)	(C) YEO
ZONG	JARRETTE
DAVIDSON	ARSENAULT
STEELE	CHAMBERLAIN
FAWCETT	YEO
SAUNDERS	MELANSON
OULETTE	LEE

(C) YEO
JARRETTE
ARSENAULT
CHAMBERLAIN
YEO
MELANSON
LEE

new wing

ANGLES

HINES (M)	(C) HORNE
OULETTE	OULETTE
GAGNON	ARSENAULT
BISHOP	MacFARLANE
FLEMING	LAGARNO
OLIVER	LONG
SMITH	PECKHAM

COMMISSIONER.....JIM. WILSON

BURKE (M)	(C) REAGH
LEWIS	LUFFMAN
FAUSS	CLEMENTS
GRANT	PAUL
PEEBLES	MacINTOSH
LARKIN	YOUNG
	MURPHY

UMPIRE IN CHIEF.....KAMSVAG
 UMPIRES:.....MELANSON, BASTERASH, ROY,
DECOURSEY, BERRIEAU,
 BERNARD, AMBROSE, AMBROSE, CARRIER, ROY
 MacDONALD, JONES, THORNHILL, COOK, LINDSEY

DODGERS

(C) YEO
JARRETTE
ARSENAULT
CHAMBERLAIN
YEO
MELANSON
LEE



by john
fawcett

ORIOLES STREAK RED SOX WIN

The theme is softball, and the team to watch is the Orioles, led by Mr. Roly Poly himself Carl Hines.

Carl got the team on the right track on opening day, as they defeated the Dodgers 9-5. This was the first game for the Orioles. And as could be observed a lot of the hitters are still looking for their eye.

MacFARLAND FANS 17 BATTERS

To prove that the first wasn't just a fluke, the Orioles returned in the second game to win 4-3 over the Red Sox.

Billy MacFarland paced the winners as he struck out 17 batters. This was a close game all the way, with the Orioles going ahead in the top of the 8th, by one run. But the Orioles got to Pineau the Red Sox pitcher in the 9th and blasted across nine runs, before being retired.

This was quickly erased as the whistle caused the score to revert to 4-3.

OPENER

This game being the first of the year no comments could be made as to who would win.

Joe Burke and Frank MacIntosh, pitchers for the Angels tried, but just couldn't hold back the Big Bats of the Red Sox.

Ken Pineau was the hurler for the Red Sox, holding the Angels to 5 earned runs.

AROUND THE DIAMOND

Last year, there were a lot of people who thought Billy MacFarlane wasn't a pitcher. He is making them eat their thoughts now though. In the last 3 games, Billy has struck out 49 men, and also has hit the first home run of the year. there has been a few changes made in both leagues, to make a better ball season, as the teams were a little unbalanced.

FINALS DONATED

Floor Hockey series donated by the Hawks. Strange things happen at times in sports, and in here is no exception.

With the Bruins leading three games to nil, it looked like the once powerful Hawks were to be defeated in 4 straight. Suddenly the Hawks showed signs of life, winning the fourth game.

They were also well on the way to victory in the fifth game, when the game blew up

This reporter still doesn't know for sure what caused all the trouble. It seems the Bruins refused to finish the game, the game was then forfeited to the Hawks. The Bruins then quit for good giving the Hawks the whole series.

The Hawks being the gentlemen they are refused the title and donated the title to the Bruins.

It was certainly not a fitting end to Floor Hockey in the Old Dome. As this series could have provided enjoyable entertainment for the fans before the final outcome was decided.

"LET'S HOPE THIS DOESN'T HAPPEN TO THE BALL SEASON".

HAWKS SWEEP IN 4 GAMES

The powerful Hawks of the New Wing swept away the opposition in 4 straight games to capture the Floor Hockey Title.

Winning by scores of 11-4, 8-6, 11-8 and 8-5 the Hawks were never in serious trouble throughout the series.

Leading the attack for the Hawks was Bennett, Oliver, Peckham and Burke. With the power playing of Bennett and Peckham, the deceiving play of Oliver who seemed to score at will, and the brilliant playmaking of Joe Burke, the Hawks certainly displayed a power-packed team. We have to go back a little way to find a team as balanced as this one.

HAWKS: BENNETT, OLIVER, PECKHAM, BURKE YOUNG, HORNE, DeCOURSEY, MATHEWS, MURRAY and LAGARNO:

FLYERS CAPTURE BASKETBALL TITLE

AFTER a long and sometimes tedious season, the Flyers emerged as champions of the Old Dome Basketball League.

The Flyers led by the old veteran himself Marty Martell walked through the play-offs in four straight games.

FLYERS: MARTELL, FAWCETT, KELLY, AMBROSE, AMBROSE, BERNARD, MELANSON and SHEEHAN:

SCORING Leaders were Martell scoring 52 points in two games. Melanson who had 50 and Fawcett with 38 in four games.

GLIDERS CAPTURE TITLE

The high flying Gliders of the Old Dome swept the final playoffs in convincing fashion, as they annihilated the Jets, in the Volley Ball playoffs, taking it in four straight games.

Gliders: Shipley, Downey, Crossman Fleming, Saunders, Brightman, Arsenault, Scott and Moore.

ACES WIN TITLE 4 GAMES TO 1

In the New Wing, things went a little differently. The Aces, working from a 1-0 deficit, came back to win the Championship in short order, which left the over-confident Rockets scratching their heads. This was by far, the best series seen here for a long time.

Aces: Peterson, Williams, Mowbray, Murray, Mahoney and Gagnon.

LAKERS CHAMPS IN BASKETBALL

The Basketball in the New Wing, started out with a bang and ended the same same way. It was a tough and speedy contest, with the

Lakers coming out on top 4-1. This was a surprise to all concerned, as the Ravens were the best team during the entire season. The defeat of the Ravens can only be blamed on the transfer of most of their players, although they played very well with the remaining 5 players. Both teams played well for that matter, with the best coming out a winner.

Lakers: Mathews, Ouellette, Burke, Decourse L. Ouellette, Taylor, Morrison, and Laird.

High scorers for the Lakers during the playoffs:

Reagh.....97 points
K. Ouellette 64 points
Petersin.....49 points.

SOFTBALL'S LEADING BATTERS

LEWIS.....	769%
McNeil.....	600 %
WHITENECK.....	546 %
MACFARLAND.....	533 %
FLEMING.....	500 %
CLUNEY.....	462 %
DeYOUNG.....	429 %
M. MELANSON.....	417 %
BRIGHTMAN.....	412 %
A. MELANSON.....	412 %

PENAL NEWS

Montreal P.Q.

POLICEMAN BLAMED

A Montreal morality squad constable has been ordered by Superior Court to pay \$ 6, 775 damages to a man he shot and wounded without cause.

The Clarion
Frontera
Cal.

Just glanced through your latest edition Glenna, and I see you have the same problem we have. (No contributing writers) At any rate, both the Editor and myself think you are doing terrific with what you have. Keep your chin up, and the good work also.

Ass.Ed.

Joliet Time
Joliet
Illinois

We have nothing to say, except,
GREAT

GREAT

GREAT

Keep up the good work fellows, your's is the BESTEST.

Harmony News
Mass.

Your letter to Mrs. King was very touching, but we feel that you should not spend all your grief on her and her children. Save some for the people Dr. King was trying to help. We feel they need it more than his wife, as they lost just as much, if not more, when he was assassinated. We, along with you, offer our deepest sympathy to all those, who loved and respected Dr. King, as a man.

Keep up the good work Kids, your doing GREAT.

Ass.Ed.

HEALTH & HEALTH

Summer is with us, and already you can see the increase of lifters out on the weights, working hard for strength and muscular development.

With Field Day just around the corner Many of our better lifters are starting serious training. And it looks very promising as far as the weight lifting events are concerned for Field Day.

Big Mockler becoming very impressive as a lifter, with presses at 230, snatch at 200 and clean and jerk at 260.

If Jim could obtain more split, the progress he would get on the heavy lifts would certainly be something to see. So keep it up Jim, you're doing great.

Bill Henry looking great with steady work in the Body-Building department. For his size, he is very strong and has no problems in pushing the heavy weights around. The other day, he pressed 220 with ease, and just missed 230. We sure hope you will be ready for Field Day Bill.

Alyre Melanson certainly is another of our lifters that will have to be watched on Field Day. Alyre is about to start his training now for the BIG DAY but let's not be missled as to this boy. Two months to get in shape, and Alyre will certainly give all you strong men a run for those Chocolates.

That's it for this month, play it safe and cool, but keep pushing the weights up.

SAMPSON

JAYCEE CHARTER NIGHT

The night had suddenly arrived, and May 29th was at hand. In the Officers Mess at Dorchester Penitentiary, were 46 inmates amid bright lights, decorated tables and flying flags, wearing white dress shirts, and immaculately groomed.

They were gathered here patiently awaiting guests which included, Honorable Gerrard Pelletier, Margaret Rideout, Jaycee Members from Moncton, Dartmouth and Sussex. Among the more notable Jaycee guests were Pat Gillespie, Don LeBlanc, Ray Jailet, Harry Stirling, Henry Belliveau, Peter Fenwick, Jim Kelly, Dan Mills, Joe Landry, and Bob Hall. Among the guests present from the Penitentiary, was Warden Belanger, Mr. Popp, Mr. Thomas, Mr. Bultitude, Chaplains Rev Baker and Father Gallant, and Mr. Sheehan.

These people were present, to witness the new Jaycee Unit inside the prison receive their Charter from the Canada Junior Chamber of Commerce. Presenting the Charter, was Dan Mills, the President of Atlantic Provinces. Receiving the Charter on behalf of the Dorchester Jaycee's was Rollie Le Blanc President.

The first speaker of the evening, was the Honorable Gerrard Pelletier, Minister without Portfolio. Special guest speaker was Mararet Rideout M.P.

Following the speakers of the evening presentations were made to various guests including our own R.T.I. Mr. R.G. Evans. The award to Mr. Evans was an Honorary Membership Diploma. This award was presented for the gigantic amount of work and sincere

endeavour that the Jaycee Unit received from Mr. Evans. Without who's co-operation and devotion, the Dorchester Jaycee Unit may not have been formed.

After the ceremonies were over, a Buffet Luncheon was served. It is impossible to describe the Menu that was available. From Salads, Cold Cuts, and fancy dishes of Tomatos and Eggs, to pies, Cakes, Cookies, and Jello with Whipped Cream, to assorted Beverages. It was certainly a sight which one could expect to see in a large Hotel, rather than in a prison.

With the appetites of everyone being sated, a general mingling permitted one and all to become better aquainted. Very much in the forefront at this time, was Mrs. Margaret Rideout, who's wonderfull personality and friendly attitude was one of the major highlights of the evening for the inmates and guests.

On behalf of the inmates, we wish the best of luck in the near future, to Margaret, and wish for a speedy return to visit us again.

The saddest part of the evening arrived, with the parting goodbyes and wishes of luck, from the guests as the time of departure came upon us, also came the time of cleanup, which was attended to at once, by a brilliant display of exuberance never before witnessed by this Editor.

This night which is certainly the forerunner of greater things to come, and also one of History for Dorchester Penitentiary. And as befitting the occasion, was given ample coverage by the presence of the Moncton Times, Television Station, C. K. C. W. and by our own magazine "The Beacon" --Editor--

FORGIVENESS

THIS EDITOR, WITH HEAD BOWED LOW,
HUMBLY BEGS FORGIVENESS FROM ALL
THE MOTHERS OF OUR READERS.
AND SEND THE FOLLOWING BELATED
MOTHER'S DAY MESSAGE:

MOTHER'S DAY

I WISH THAT I COULD BE WITH YOU,
ON THIS SPECIAL DAY,
OH MOTHER DEAR I WISH AND PRAY,
AND I WANT TO SAY.
I WOULD BE WITH YOU TODAY
HAD I NOT GONE ASTRAY.
I HOPE THAT YOU STILL LOVE ME MOM
AS MUCH AS I LOVE YOU,
TO ME YOU ARE SO PERFECT,
IN ALL YOU SAY AND DO.
YOUR HAIR MAY BE GETTING GREY MY DEAR,
BUT THAT MEANS NOT TO ME.
TO MY HEART YOU ARE STILL AS NEAR
AS YOUR EYES ARE BRIGHT AND CLEAR.

by Charles Mullen
via. The Diamond..

A MOMENT PLEASE

I have a question I wish to ask. One which you might accept as fair, or one you might interpret as malicious, bitter, or lets face it, however your particular prejudice might run. Prejudice is not enclosed by walls alone, or does it clothe itself entirely in grey. It exists in all of us!

I am a prisoner in a Federal Institution, and as a result, my "RIGHTS", (so to speak), have been temporarily suspended. In order to pose one question though, I choose to invoke one right that no MAN MADE authority can suspend, temporarily or otherwise and that is, my God given right as a Human Being.

Mr. Citizen, and this is a twist, I'd like to know what your intentions are, when I am released? You see, it isn't my attitude alone that counts, it matters little, what ability I have to offer you, if by any chance you are an Employer, or what manners I might display at one of your various Social gatherings, if your intentions are entirely negative to start with.

It's hard to fathom sometimes, because, somehow I always seem to be owing you. Having been duly sentenced in a Criminal Court of law to X number of years, having been told that once this is finished, my debt to Society is paid. Then being confronted with laws of this same Society, of which you are a member, that deprives me of work because of the fact of a Record, is, putting it mildly, a little difficult to appreciate. Any responsible job, which in most cases require bonding, ect., is out of the question.

I am aware, Mr. Citizen, that you might say very easily, and with all good conscience, that its up to the individual, what

he has to offer and how hard he cares to strive. The old cliche that "nothing is impossible" with the old "hearty chuckle trick" along with it. That its up to the individual value, is true-to a point, and this same individual value, ALONG with the stigma of a Record, is seldom given its true worth. Whether it be striving for the top of a thousand trades, or professions, or content with a shovel in a ditch. Let alone to stop and consider the social aspects of this particular, seemingly malady.

Today, the Penitentiaries are filled with repeaters, and Mr. Citizen, whether you care to accept it or not-part of the blame is yours. A RASH STATEMENT? I don't think so. If we are to deal in reality, then we must also deal with the hypocrisy on both sides of the wall. Not just face the fact that it exists, but to do something about it. And in this aspect, your side has much to do, too.

Not for one moment, does this Inmate wish to imply that you owe him a living, - but after having paid the consequences, or price, with years of my life in Prison, I'm resentful that I should have to pay for the remainder of my life on the outside.

I sometimes have a family too, Mr. Citizen, and children to feed and clothe, who have hopes and dreams of their own. What ever my aspirations, once the price is paid great or small, they are entitled to their chance. If abused, then the consequences are to be faced again; If not, then judge me by ability, not hersay, and accept your responsibilities as a member of the Society to which my debt has been paid.

So, with all due respect Mr. Citizen, look to your own intentions.

INMATE JOE

CANADA MANPOWER SERVICES

A MANPOWER COUNSELLOR FROM THE MONCTON CANADA MANPOWER CENTRE IS AVAILABLE EACH WEDNESDAY AT THE INSTITUTION. ANYONE WISHING TO TALK WITH THIS COUNSELLOR CONCERNING POSSIBLE EMPLOYMENT AFTER RELEASE SHOULD CONTACT THE APPROPRIATE ADMINISTRATIVE PERSONNEL TO MAKE THE NECESSARY ARRANGEMENTS.

BIRTH of CALYPSO

Calypso started in the old slave days when the plantation owners ordered the Negros not to play their drums, for fear the rythm would excite them to rebellion. But singing was not forbidden. The slaves would stand before their master's house on the night of a gay party and make up songs about the passing guests, relating scandalous happenings in ribald rhyme. Calypso has continued in the same satirical tradition to this day.

#

CRUMBLING NATION

It certainly didn't take long for the Government of Britain to arrive in Canada, to take into custody, Charles Wilson. Who as we all know, was wanted for the crime of Train Robbery.

Why then, hasn't the great Scotland Yard departed for Rhodesia, to arrest Mr. Smith, who is not only wanted for the crime of MURDER, but also committed this crime in open defiance to the Queen, who had commuted the sentences of the condemned in an act of mercy, which was appreciated by the whole World.

Did Mr. Smith obey? NO. He proceeded to carry out his own brand of Justice, And hanged the accused. Does this now mean, the END of Queens Justice? //

The Government, who shortly after came close to closing the doors of Freedom to thousands of Rhodesians, who had fled their homes, and Mr. Smith. It is certainly strange, to hear the British Authority say, "We will wait for Mr. Smith to come to Britain, and then will proceed to arrest him on the charge of MURDER, or TREASON, whichever the case may be". I also sincerely hope that Scotland Yard isn't holding their breath, waiting for Mr. Smith to step ashore.

Does the Queen forget so soon, the date, April 24th, 1947? It should be memorable, in Her memory, as it was to the people of Rhodesia.

On this day, as the Royal Party stepped aboard "THE VANGUARD", and stood waving to the people, as "THE VANGUARD" edged away from the Quay.

With refrains of, "Sarie Maris", of, "God be with you till we meet again", of the Skye Boat Song, "Will Ye no come back again?", of "Land of Hope and Glory", and last but not least, "Auld Lang Syne".

And as the crowds of people broke away from the shore, shouting, "Sarie Maris", and, "Tot Sien".

And the dark clouds have gathered, as all Britain has forgotten they were once the Great Nation, The Ruler Of The Seas. They have also forgotten the dark days of 41, and 42, when Churchill was swinging the LION by the TAIL, of all the enemies of the GREAT EMPIRE.

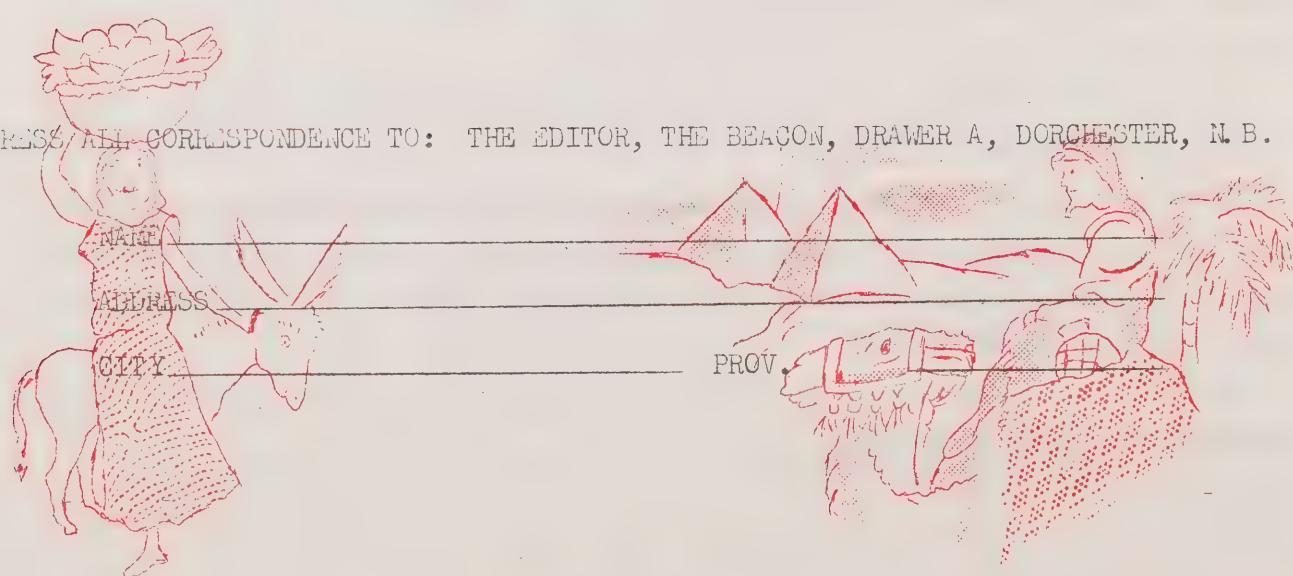
It is a blessing that he is not here today, to see the once PROUD LION, resembling a large TABBY CAT.

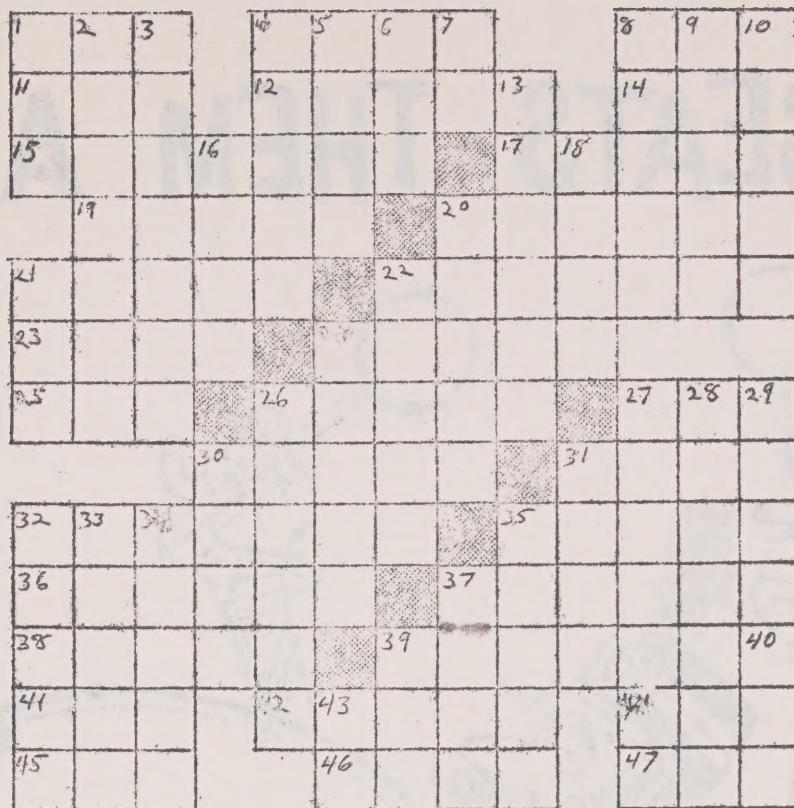
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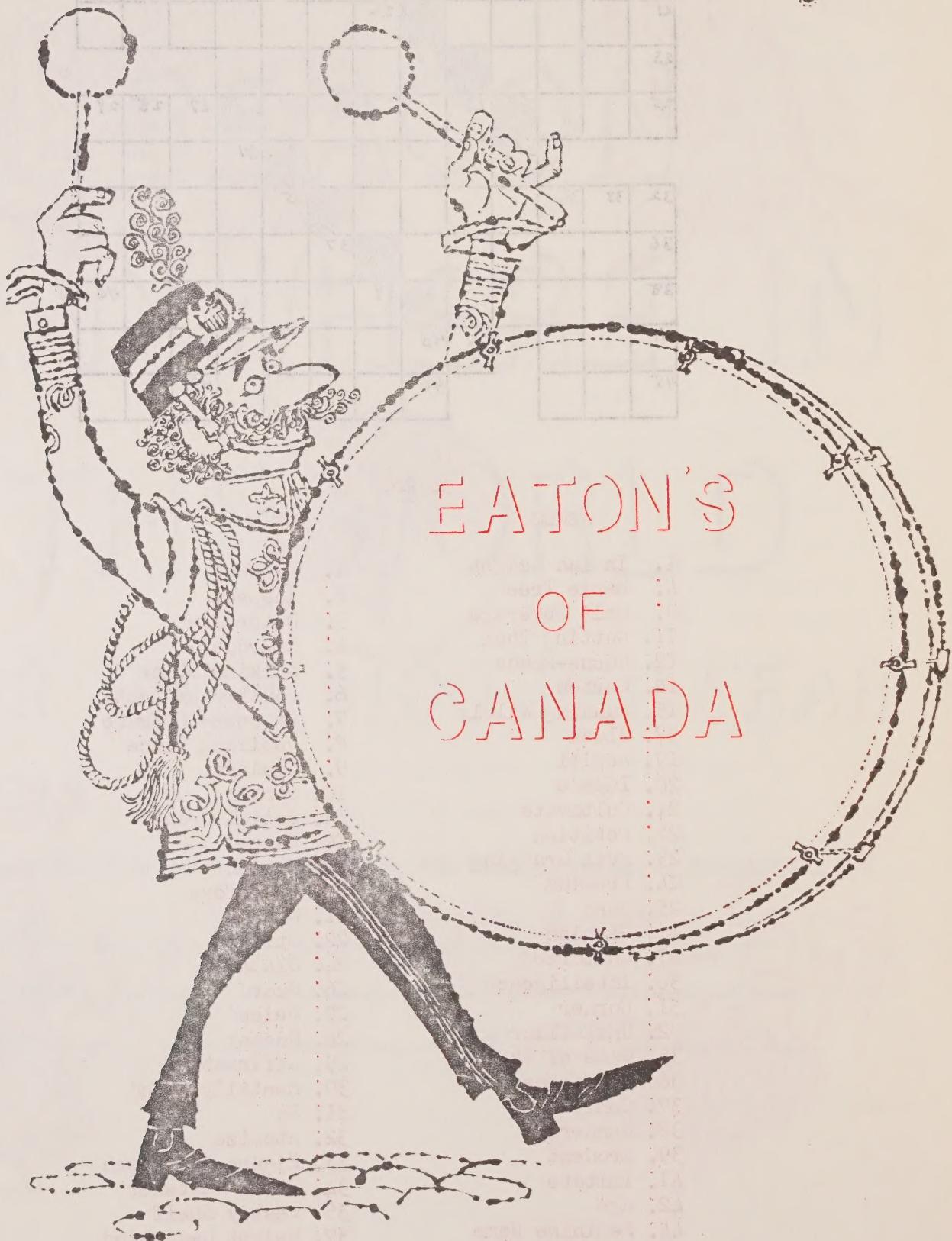
ACROSS

1. Indian Weight
 4. Maple Tree
 8. Malt Beverage
 II. Cutting Tool
 I2. Hocus-Pocus
 I4. Carton
 I5. Running Wildly
 I7. Slack
 I9. Wapiti
 20. Impede
 21. Cultivate
 22. Petition
 23. Evil Grudging
 24. Premium
 25. Born
 26. Garnish
 27. Contorted
 30. Intelligonce
 31. Corner
 32. Unfamiliar
 35. Game of Skill
 36. Publishes
 37. Confidence
 38. Wanderer
 39. Erodent
 41. Imitate
 42. Age
 44. Feminine Name
 45. Still
 46. Aid
 47. Lair.

DOWN

I. Dejected
 2. Inspect
 3. Determine
 4. Improper
 5. Walking Stick
 6. Poultry Product
 7. Japanese Measure
 8. Dwelling Place
 9. Mislays
 10. Strain
 13. Social Group
 16. Sacred
 18. Burden
 20. Therefore
 21. Decade
 22. Stir
 24. Slams
 26. Guard
 27. Seized
 28. Uneasy
 29. Affirmative
 30. Mentally Sound
 31. So
 32. Atomize
 33. Figure of Speech
 34. Metal Fastener
 35. Pastry Shelf
 37. Weight Deduction
 39. Taxi
 40. Container
 43. Babylonian Deity

BEATS THEM ALL!

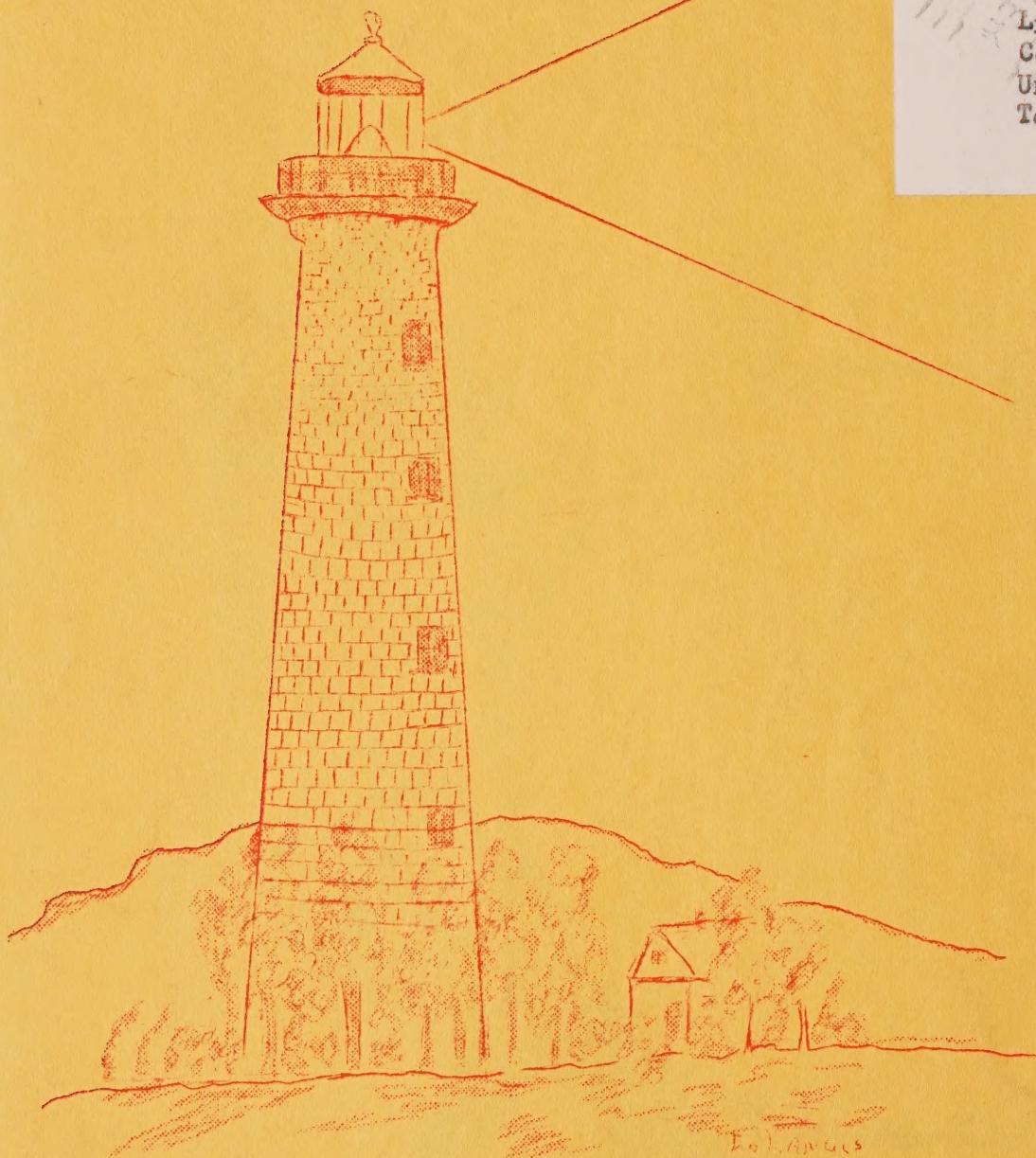


EATON'S
OF
CANADA





Librarian
Centre of Criminology
University of Toronto
Toronto, 5 Ont.



FROM

THE BEACON
DRAWER "A"
DORCHESTER N.B.